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Chapter 164 - 19: Netherworld Celestial Monarch (2/3)

The commotion caused by the Skeletons couldn’t possibly go unnoticed by Li Hao.

In fact, the unusual occurrences in the Mountain and Sea Realm today were precisely the aftereffects stirred by Li Hao introducing those "Old Gods."

Since a long time ago, Li Hao had been considering the future development of the Mountain and Sea Realm.

With the establishment of the Reincarnation System and the flourishing of the Hundred Races of Mountains and Seas, entering a virtuous cycle of development in the Mountain and Sea Realm became a necessary trend.

More and more creatures, increasingly powerful souls...

In this scenario, relying solely on Yao Xin and her subordinates from the Netherworld Race was clearly no longer sufficient to maintain this massive Reincarnation System.

According to Li Hao’s original idea, he intended to model it after the "Underworld" from the Huaxia Mythology System.

Selecting the elites among those powerful souls who did not want to be reincarnated to assume the duties of the Underworld Ghosts and Gods could alleviate the burden on Yao Xin and the Netherworld Race.

However, the mythical stories of causing havoc in the Underworld and colluding with Yin Messengers made Li Hao worry about whether doing so might lead to corruption and favoritism.

After all, no one could guarantee whether those Yin Messengers might show leniency to certain special souls due to connections from their previous lives.

Moreover, even if one truly selected those incorruptible enforcers, who could guarantee that they would remain incorruptible forever?

Coincidentally, it was at this moment that the appearance of the "Old Gods" resolved this dilemma.

As long as these "Old Gods" took on the duties of the Underworld Ghosts and Gods,

coupled with the supervision of Yao Xin and the Netherworld Race, it could minimize the issue of corruption and favoritism.

Of course, Li Hao didn’t really bring out all the "Old Gods."

He neither had the intention nor the capability to do so.

What Li Hao did was very simple—using the divine power of the Panoramic Eye God Totem to project the wills of the "Old Gods" from the "Void Divine Hall" into the Netherworld.

In doing so, it was, in a way, allowing the "Old Gods" to regain some freedom.

One must admit, as the Creator, Li Hao had the awareness, and the execution capability of the Divine under his command and races was beyond doubt.

In a short period, a new Reincarnation System centered around the "Old Gods" was established.

A series of Divine Halls specifically dedicated to the "Old Gods" emerged abruptly in the Netherworld.

These Divine Halls were located at every crucial node along the Wangchuan River, used to filter and protect souls coming from the Mountain and Sea Realm.

If viewed from a more macro perspective, it could be seen that the Netherworld had been completely transformed.

The expansive Wangchuan River system connected the whole world...

Towering Ancient Divine Halls were responsible for the transit of souls...

The busy Netherworld Race maintained the connection between the Wangchuan River and the Ancient Divine Halls...

At this moment, the Netherworld no longer appeared desolate but was filled with an alternative civilizational aura.

This was a mythical civilization centered around the deceased, responsible for the world’s cycle of reincarnation.

The Netherworld Race was the primary body of this civilization, and monitoring the souls from the Mountain and Sea Realm was this civilization’s duty.

In contrast, the feedback of the "Old Gods" in the Netherworld to the whole Mountain and Sea Realm could only be considered a negligible aftereffect.

The "Old Gods" were originally transformed from the remnants of Gods, naturally carrying the aura of the deceased.

Every soul passing through their Divine Halls, once reincarnated, would inevitably carry that aura of the deceased into the Mountain and Sea Realm.

This aura of the deceased might not have other uses.

But under the radiation of the Day of Sin, it indeed increased the chances of the Skeletons’ revival.

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Quietly ferrying across the Wangchuan River.

Three pairs of segmented articulated arms crossed over her chest as the Feather Moth wings on her back gently fluttered.

As always, A Ya was graceful and composed, with time seemingly leaving no trace upon her.

Until her ferry arrived near the largest Ancient Divine Hall by the Reincarnation Altar, and one by one, the souls and evil ghosts slowly stepped off her boat.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Accompanied by a mysteriously eerie sound.

The gigantic Ancient Divine Hall slowly opened its door.

A Yin Spirit hidden in the darkness stepped out from within.

It possessed an unfathomably bizarre posture for a normal creature, with its liquid-like flowing body presenting an unsettling terror.

Only the crimson single eye in the center of its body remained motionless, staring at the souls and evil ghosts as if conducting some sort of judgment.

"Celestial Monarch Yin? What brings you out?"

With a tinge of surprise, A Ya called out the name of the "Old God."

As the true master of this Ancient Divine Hall, Celestial Monarch Yin seldom appeared.

The Netherworld Race under its command, even most of the time, didn't know whether Celestial Monarch Yin was in the Netherworld.

"And where is Celestial Monarch Erosion? Has he returned as well?"

Listening to A Ya's voice, Celestial Monarch Yin slowly turned its crimson single eye.

"He accidentally misjudged the quality of a soul and is now receiving punishment from the Goddess."

The Goddess mentioned by Celestial Monarch Yin naturally referred to the God of Death in the Netherworld—Yao Xin.

"Oh!"

Understanding quickly flashed in her eyes.

A Ya realized why these two Celestial Monarchs would have the leisure to specifically watch over these ordinary souls and evil ghosts.

It turned out that due to mistakes at work, they were receiving punishment from the Goddess!

"And what about A Ke? Is he also by Celestial Monarch Erosion's side now?"

Showing no outward fear, A Ya asked in a slightly worried tone.

In the eyes of ordinary souls, even Ascenders, Celestial Monarch Yin and Celestial Monarch Erosion were supreme Yin Spirits, the strictest judges of the Netherworld.

However, in the eyes of A Ya and her kind in the Netherworld Race, they at best counted as superiors.

The Netherworld Race truly revered the Goddess of Death, not these divine attendants under her command.

"Yes, due to dereliction of duty, it is also with Celestial Monarch Erosion, receiving punishment together."

Neither did he regard A Ya as an "ant."

Celestial Monarch Yin’s voice remained cold.

As a member of the "Old Gods," Celestial Monarch Yin, more than anyone else, understood that these seemingly weak "ants" were the true confidants of the Goddess of Death.

The ability to gain faith in this world and maintain the existence of the "Void Divine Hall" was the greatest blessing granted by the Creator.

Celestial Monarch Yin never sought extravagance or overstepped boundaries.

So when that impulsive brother—Celestial Monarch Erosion made a mistake, even without his responsibility, Celestial Monarch Yin would still actively clean up the aftermath.